

RUTH'S HOME RUNS HAVE PUT YANKS INTO LEAD FOR PENNANT

Edgren
Sees It



Some Authorities Claim That Golf Originated Behind the Chinese Wall and Not in Scotland.

Charlie Shung, China's only big league golfer, is about to start a campaign in the United States. Charlie was educated here, but learned the game in the Orient. It is not entirely strange that the Chinese should know something about golf, for authorities with a fondness for research claim the game was first played inside the Chinese Wall and not in Scotland, which is generally supposed to have been the birthplace of the ancient sport.

The Chinese, like the Japs, should develop into strong golfers, for the game is mostly a matter of concentration, and a Chinaman's card face has long been a model for controlled emotions.

If Charlie Shung shows as much skill in golf as some of the Japanese athletes have in tennis he'll put China on the map.

Mrs. Mallory has been playing some very good tennis since her defeat by Edgren. The most surprising feature of the partial collapse of Mrs. Mallory when she met her great French rival was that of the two Mrs. Mallorys. The most surprising feature of the partial collapse of Mrs. Mallory when she met her great French rival was that of the two Mrs. Mallorys.

Mrs. Mallory's case was somewhat similar to that of Jerry Travers. Jerry won match after match in such a cool, methodical manner that his opponents said he "didn't have a nerve in his body."

That was just a figure of speech, of course. A champion who doesn't show nervousness at a critical moment has a remarkably keen nervous system, or he wouldn't be a champion. But he has mental control of his nerves. Jerry thought he didn't have any "nerves" until his first invasion of England.

The night before an important match fellow Americans visited Jerry Travers in his room, told him of his responsibilities, insisted that he represented the American Nation and that a hundred million people were waiting eagerly to hear that he had lowered the colors of her hereditary rival across seas, and when parting slipped him the additional information that all his friends were betting their fortunes and their return steamer tickets on him.

MOLLA WILL COME BACK.
That night Jerry paced his room for hours, worrying and wondering if he was really able to make good. Under ordinary circumstances, if he had been left alone, the coming contest would have been "only another game" to Jerry.

Next day he was so nervous that he couldn't handle his clubs, and consequently lost an easy match to an opponent he could have beaten any day in the week when in his usual state of cool determination and nicely controlled nerves.

Many tennis experts here believe that Mrs. Mallory's game will never be the same after the shock at Wimbledon.
But shucks! Mlle. Lenglen had a much worse breakdown when she came to America—and she "came back" better than ever. Mrs. Mallory at least fought her match out to a finish, and a beating at tennis leaves no impression like a beating in the ring.

Tennis goods makers report that sales of tennis goods this year have increased more than 250 per cent. over sales last season. It has even been impossible to get enough tennis nets to supply the demand. I remember a game of golf with Maurice McLaughlin, the California Comet, a few days ago. Maurice, who has become a first class golfer, was off his drive, and admitted that he had been working out on a tennis court and felt sure could have driven it over. I reminded Maurice that a few years ago tennis was regarded as a "ladies' game." He grinned.
"You can pull more tendons in tennis than in football," said the Comet. "I've pulled nearly every tendon in my body. My back is strained now from yesterday's play, as I haven't been playing much tennis. It takes months of training to get into first class tennis form. Nobody can cut in and play tennis when out of training. I find that tennis interferes with golf. You see I'm getting too much right-handed into my drives today. That's from using the racket."

McLaughlin was much elated over the fine tennis played recently by "Little Bill" Johnston, whom he regards as "the best player, when he's in condition, ever had."

THE OLD "TUMMY"

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THE FOREIGN FIGHTER CAN'T TAKE IT IN THE STOMACH—ONLY THE OTHER NIGHT DUNNIE FISH LISTENED JOYFULLY TO THE COURT AFTER DUNNIE HAD PEGGED HIM IN THE CHOW DEPT.

NEW YORK A. C. NINE LOSES CLOSE GAME TO N. Y. FIREMEN

Winged Foot Team Has Three Men on Bases When the Contest Ends.

By Jerry Daly.

LOUDER of jet black smoke gushing out of the chimney of the New York Athletic Club at Travers Island, at the close of the ninth inning yesterday afternoon, failed to disconcert fireman George Guilman, pitcher for the New York Fire Department, although the score stood 4-3 in favor of the firemen with bases full of Winged Footers, and two strikes and three balls chalked against the man at bat, with two down.

Guilman never faltered. He is used to thick black smoke, because he is attached to Engine Co. 4, downtown in Maiden Lane, right in the heart of the oil district. Although the N. Y. A. C. aggregation lost, they did not lose without honor and put up a splendid contest against their more seasoned rivals.

To add further to the strategy of distracting the firemen, the Winged Foot manager took one last desperate chance in the ninth inning. With two N. Y. A. C. men out, the Travers Island management put in a pinch hitter, Graham, son of the late Battalion Chief Patrick Graham, who battled for Cranwell, the Winged Foot pitcher. It was just when Graham stepped up to home plate with a nifty bat in his grip, that the smoke began to pour out of the stack of the club house.

Some in the crowd of over 1,000 whispered "fire" and others said "soft coal," but Guilman, on the mound for the firemen, never flinched. The New Yorkers had gained one run in the ninth and another one would have tied matters up, but the young fireman pugged right into the late Chief Graham's son and the latter, while he batted the ball a terrific wallop, breaking the bat, was beaten out to the bag and the game ended, 4-3.

Frank Loughman, President of the N. Y. A. C., was the host yesterday at the annual battle of bats and balls between the team of his club and the firemen's team. Mr. Loughman is an ardent fire bug who has been championing the elusive fire alarm for forty years. He is an Honorary Chief of Battalion and one of the charter members of the Firemen's Cycle Club. Yesterday was the cycle club's annual outing to Travers Island as guests of Chief Loughman.

The fire men assembled at the home of the club's "janitor," Dr. Harry M. Archer, and motored to the island in buses. The firemen's band was along and Assistant Chief Joseph Crawley saw to it that the band rendered its best programme of concert music. Following the game the firemen ball tossers, the members of the band and the cycle club members dined at the club house.

The only homerun of the day was that made by Kersum, the N. Y. A. C. center fielder. McGovern, the firemen's first baseman, got a three-bagger. The firemen made eight hits to the winged footers' four, but the firemen committed five errors to the N. Y. A. C.'s two.



THE AVERAGE AMERICAN FIGHTER IS A GREAT BODY PUNISHER—DUNNIE WAILED GARDENIER UNMERCIFULLY IN THE MID-SECTION

Fistic News and Gossip
By John Pollock

GIANTS RESTING BEFORE TACKLING REDS TO-MORROW

World's Champions Spurred on to Greater Efforts by Loss of Douglas.

By Robert Boyd.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 21.—The Giants arrived here early today, where they will rest up, owing to an open date in the National League schedule, before beginning a two-game series to-morrow with Pat Moran's combative Reds that will mark the world's champions' last appearance this year in Rolland.

Up until this current writing the New York club has had a successful Western trip. It is true they have half of the journey to make yet and straight defeats might mar the players' success. It is highly improbable, though, the way the club is going, that they will finish their concluding tour of the West in anything but a blaze of glory.

The world's champions are deserving of a great deal of praise, the way they have played on this final Western invasion. The loss of Phil Douglas, a cast shadow of gloom into the Giants' camp. Then came the demoralization of the pitching staff, which might have wrought havoc with a team endowed with less gameness than the Giants. The Pirates players thought that the Giants' morale would go to pieces and they would fall by the wayside before the onrush of their own club, also the Cardinals and Cubs.

But the figuring was all wrong. The tragedy that had befallen the Giants spurred the players on to greater heights, and before the taunts and abuse of the hostile Western fans the New York players gave one of the finest exhibitions of gameness ever witnessed on the ball field. The players agreed among themselves to forget that they were fighting for a pennant. "Let's go out and just think of winning to-day's game," said Frankie Frisch. And they did. Their minds off the pennant, each game they played instilled a winning spirit that both the Pirates and Cubs will attest to.

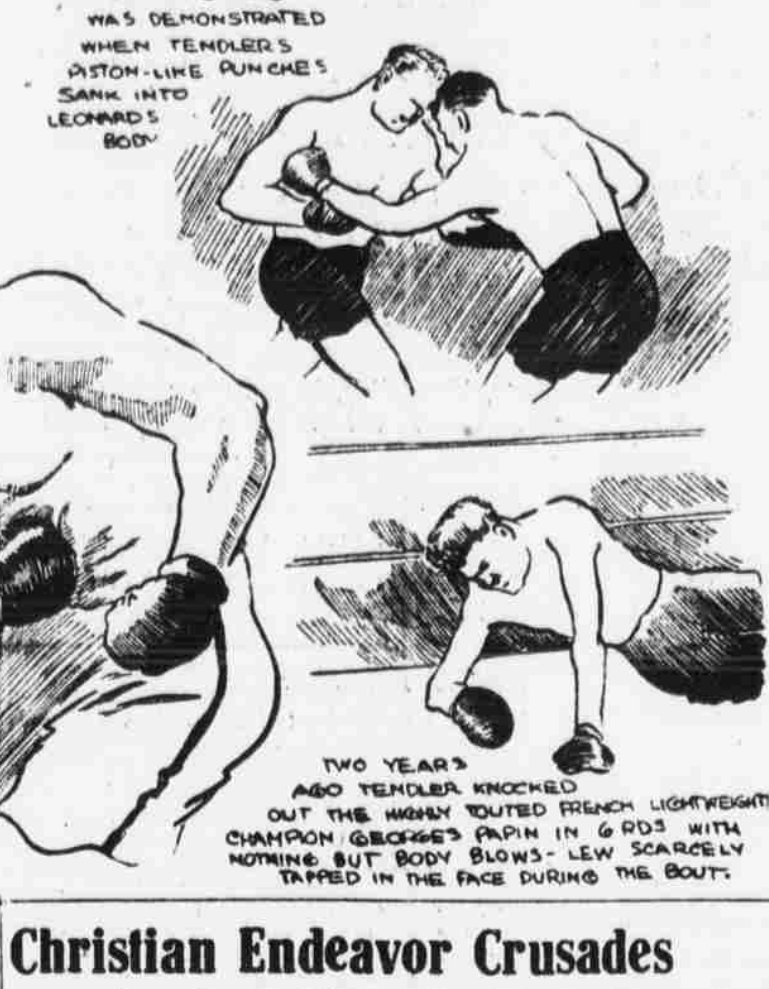
The Reds will not be as hard to conquer as the Pirates and the Cardinals will be as difficult to brush aside this time as the Chicago Cubs were.

McGraw used pitchers Scott and Jonnard to win the final game with the Cubs in Chicago. His pitching staff is still in frightful condition but his genius in juggling them has proved the revelation of the present Western trip, together with the gameness of the entire Giant squad.

WILLS-BUDDY JACKSON SCENE SHIFTED TO-NIGHT

The scheduled twelve-round bout between Harry Wills, New Orleans Negro heavyweight challenger for the world's title, and Buddy Jackson of Harlem will be held, according to plans disclosed yesterday at the Broad A. C., Newark, this evening instead of at the Newark Armory, as was originally planned. The shift in the scene of the fight followed the withdrawal of Dave Mackay and J. Frank Black from the match. The failure of a Negro fraternal order, under whose auspices the match is being held, to produce a \$25,000 bond for the quadruple session, it was said at Mackay's headquarters yesterday, caused Mackay and Black to withdraw from connection with the contest.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 21.—Max Marston, Pennsylvania amateur champion, and R. E. Hanson turned in the low end at Pine Valley in a best ball match against Max. At the end of eight-hole holes Marston and Hanson were 1 down to par. The visiting English players who completed yesterday's round at Pine Valley on a 36-hole basis, had a 36-hole match against Marston and Hanson yesterday, which was a 36-hole match.



THE EFFECTIVENESS OF IN-FIGHTING WAS DEMONSTRATED WHEN TENDERS SANK INTO LEONARD'S BOAT

Christian Endeavor Crusades Against "Cussing" in Baseball

Drive for "Clean Game" Begins With Appeal to Landis After "Horrible" Episode in Virginia.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., Aug. 21 (Copyright).—An organized and serious effort to make baseball really clean was initiated here to-day. It is headed by John D. Everhardt, President of the Virginia Peninsula Christian Endeavor Union. He intends to appeal for assistance to similar church organizations all over the country. To start the ball rolling he has taken the matter up with the supreme arbiter of baseball, Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis.

In his letter he sets forth that organized baseball is a stimulating and harmless amusement. Therefore, he contends that there is no place in it for vulgar, blasphemous outpourings of speech. He also reported to the Judge that his society, the largest in the Peninsula, has adopted resolutions commending the sporting editors of local papers for demanding that ball players refrain from profanity while playing here.

There are many players in the local league who have contended that they were able to swear. Kind of the high seas. The matter came to an issue at a recent game. A visiting player, who disagreed with the umpire cut loose a torrent of vituperation which could be heard in every corner of the park.

The stands and bleachers were full. Women blushed and many men knelt their hats and scowled. The umpire did not intervene until H. J. Lippincott, recently made County

READY AT RUMSON FOR POLO TOURNEY

RUMSON, N. J., Aug. 21.—The picturesque Rumson Country Club, along the meandering banks of the Shrewsbury, will be the scene of the greatest polo carnival this country has yet been offered. All is in readiness for the first of a series of matches extending over two weeks, commencing on Saturday.

Seven teams will be seen in action in competition for the H. L. Herbert Memorial championship and the open championship. Four of the teams are American, comprising the country's finest polo players. The Argentine team which achieved such a sensational success in England, an All Irish team, and an Anglo-American team complete the list.

The first day of play gives an indication of the calibre of polo that may be expected. The Argentine team, captained by the brilliant Capt. Luis Lacey, a ten-goal player and none less a high jumper, will meet the Orange County four, a team that pivots about Malcolm Stevenson, a nine-goal man.

So dangerous is this invasion which has come from South America, via Britain, that it may be necessary to bring together America's great Big Four—Stoddard, Hitchcock, Webb and Milburn—before it can be stemmed.

There was a good stiff breeze from the north when the yachts started, which shifted to the east during the race. All of the yachts made good time over the course.

GEORGE HESS WINS CYCLING CHAMPIONSHIP

George Hess, riding under the colors of the Empire City Wheelmen, won the Eastern New York State championship yesterday from seventeen of the best amateur road cyclists in this section.

Hess, who is only twenty years of age, is just finishing his first year of competition, and is destined to winning many of the titles in this year by his fast riding. He won the Empire City title in a 20-mile race on May 30 from a field of 100 riders. Hess can ride as fast as a 20-mile race on May 30 from a field of 100 riders. Hess can ride as fast as a 20-mile race on May 30 from a field of 100 riders.

By Thornton Fisher

BABE'S TWO FOUR-BAGGERS HUMBLE WHITE SOX AGAIN

Chicago Looked Like Winner Till Ruth Came to Bat in Ninth.

By Joseph Gordon.

ALL is well with the world again. The sun is beginning to shine as brightly as it ever did, the rail strike muddle should soon begin to clear and the coal miners may soon come to a definite understanding with the operators, for the Yankees are leading the American League clubs by a margin of one full game for the first time in months, and most important of all, Babe Ruth has at last hit his normal batting stride.

There is no game scheduled for today, and as the races are now being run at Saratoga, the chances are that the Yankees will be obliged to rest up for the coming series with the Cleveland Indians, which begins at the Polo Grounds to-morrow.

The history of the rise of the Yankees to their present position is the history of their final game with the White Sox, a game which will go down to posterity as one of the greatest and most dramatic ever recorded. It is the history of a game which hung in the balance throughout the nine innings, and which found the Yankees in terrible predicaments, if you want to take it that way, on more than one occasion.

A crowd of 55,000 of the best citizens of New York and Syracuse had to offer were in the stands when Carl Mays began to shoot his submarine ball at the venerable E. Collins and his teammates. E. Collins and his teammates didn't bite and made very short work of both Carl Mays and his celebrated submarine ball. They missed him for a slow right and left in three innings, and in the fourth Walter Hoyt took up the pitching burden.

Gleason sent in Urban Faber, known in the Stock Yards district of Chicago, Ill., as Faber the Red. Faber lost but he showed guts and fire in his defeat. In the pitcher's except for the ninth inning, he was superb.

Ruth initiated Faber in the first inning by lacing out his home run No. 25 to the right field stands. Dugan was on base and the two runs played a considerable part in the final result. After the third game resolved itself into a pitchers' duel between Hoyt and Faber, with Faber getting a little the best of it. In the fifth Pipp made a three-bagger and scored on Meusel's single. The score then stood 5 to 4 in favor of the Yankees and the crowd began to look apprehensive.

Faber struck out three in a row in the eighth, and the only thing that consoling the fans was the fact that the White Sox were also unable to score. The Sox were retired easily in the ninth. The crowd began to look for convenient exits. All were on their own feet or some one else's, but all remained in their places. The Babe came to bat and he had taken it.

Whitely Witt, the first man up, outwitted Faber and laced a home run out of a puny roller to short, and Joe Dugan refused to bite at Faber's sharp outcurves and drew a base on balls. The great moment had come. Two men were on and Babe Ruth, the great Babe, at bat.

The first of the offerings of Faber were weak and it began to look as if he was going to pass him. But Faber was determined. He was going to pitch to Ruth, win or lose. He pitched to Ruth and he lost. The Babe lifted the first good one into the right field bleachers for his second home run of the game and his twenty-sixth of the season, sending Witt and Dugan in ahead of him.

The score was 7 to 5.

WILLIE SPENCER PRESSED HARD TO WIN

Willie Spencer, bicycle champion of America, defeated Frank Cavanagh, the "Irish Giant," in two out of three heats of a one mile match race at the Velodrome in Newark yesterday afternoon. Cavanagh has been cleaning up on the tracks in New England and was brought to Newark to race the champion. He was handicapped by many bruises which he sustained in a race in Providence on Friday night but managed to make Spencer extend himself to the limit to win.

The second and third heats, Spencer did not give Cavanagh an opportunity to wind up. Spencer rode from the front and held Cavanagh in check until the last lap. In both the second and third heats though Cavanagh came with a rush and was only a foot back on each occasion. Many thought that a match race decided both the heat of the race and the championship.

Orlando Piani, the Italian star, beat Alfred Goulet in two straight heats of a match race decided both the heat of the race and the championship.

Alfred Goulet won the five-mile open road race from a field of thirty-five starters. Goulet just needed out Bobby Withour in for second place. Withour's riding was the feature of the race. It was the first time this season that he has finished so far up front in a long race.

Fred Spencer won the two-mile open for amateurs, while Arthur Deane took the half-mile handicap.

HOME RUN LEADERS.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Williams, St. Louis..... 23
Walker, Philadelphia..... 22
Ruth, New York..... 20
Helm, Detroit..... 18
Miller, Philadelphia..... 16

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Hornby, St. Louis..... 20
Williams, Philadelphia..... 18
Kelly, New York..... 15
Lee, Philadelphia..... 14
Meusel, New York..... 12
Wheat, Brooklyn..... 12

DOUGLAS TO FIGHT BASEBALL BAN AND APPEALS TO LANDIS

Engages Attorney, Who Asks Commissioner to Give Accused Hearing.

"Shufflin' Phil" Douglas, counted Giant pitcher, has engaged Edward Lauterbach of Yonkers as his attorney, and the centre of interest in baseball's latest scandal has shifted to Chicago. Mr. Lauterbach has written to Baseball Commissioner K. M. Landis in Chicago, requesting a hearing for the banished player.

Mr. Lauterbach stated in his letter that the Commissioner had not been informed of all the events preceding the expulsion of Douglas. He said to-day that if Landis agrees to a reopening of the case he and Douglas will contend that the former star of the Giants' pitching staff was not in his right senses when he wrote the letter that caused his dismissal from the ranks of the New York Club.

Mrs. Douglas will be the pitcher, said to-day that her husband will maintain his present policy of refusing to discuss the case further.

The letter sent to Judge Landis follows:

"There is no doubt that you are desirous of punishing all those who are guilty of any wrongdoing, but I feel assured that you are equally desirous of giving the accused person a fair opportunity to be heard. If your Honor will consider giving my client a further hearing we will be ready to submit to you all the proof that we have in our possession."

"If will await your reply before doing anything further in this matter."

WELSMULLER BREAKS OWN WORLD'S RECORD

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 21.—Johnny Welsmuller broke his own world's record in the 600-metre swim yesterday when he did the distance in 6 minutes, 42 seconds, 4 seconds better than his former mark. The record was established in the official Central A. A. U. meet.

HOW THEY STAND

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
W. L. FC. W. L. FC.
N.York 49 48 50 Pitts' 60 63 52
St. Louis 66 50 58 Br'klyn 64 69 47
Chicago 65 51 56 Phila. 47 65 43
Cin'ti. 61 54 56 Boston 45 71 38

GAMES YESTERDAY.
New York, 5; Chicago, 3.
Cincinnati, 10; Brooklyn, 4 (first).
Cincinnati, 4; Brooklyn, 3 (second 10 innings).

St. Louis, 9; Philadelphia, 6.
GAME TO-DAY.
Boston at Pittsburgh.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
W. L. FC. W. L. FC.
N.York 70 47 58 Chicago 67 50 45
St. Louis 69 48 59 Wash'n 54 61 43
Detroit 62 55 50 Phila. 47 65 43
Cleveland 61 54 56 Boston 45 71 38

GAMES YESTERDAY.
New York, 7; Chicago, 5.
Cleveland, 2; Washington, 0 (12 innings).

GAMES TO-DAY.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.
Detroit at Boston.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.
W. L. FC. W. L. FC.
Baltimore 93 34 732 Toronto 63 65 400
Rochester 76 51 598 Reading 54 72 400
Buffalo 73 57 582 Syracuse 47 61 387
J. City, 67 80 527 Newark 38 91 236

GAMES YESTERDAY.
Buffalo, 7; Jersey City, 1 (first).
Toronto, 7; Jersey City, 6 (second).
Toronto, 4; Newark, 3 (first).
Baltimore, 7; Syracuse, 5 (first).

GAMES TO-DAY.
Rochester, 11; Reading, 8.
Buffalo at Jersey City.
Toronto at Newark.

Syracuse at Baltimore.
Rochester at Reading.